

TWO ATTRACTIVE HATS AND A LACE NEGLIGEE.

More Trimming and Elaboration Upon Tea Gowns Than Ever Before—Soft Fabrics Are Accorplion Pleated.



PICTURE HAT OF WHITE TULLE.

A mere picture cannot give an adequate idea of the beauty of this model. The entire brim is covered with narrow ruchings of hand-pointed tulle, the frame first covered with the silver tissue shot with clear blue, which glows exquisitely through the tulle.

VOGUE OF DIRECTOIRE STYLE.

The "Directoire" hat, which at first was looked on with doubt, has steadily gained in popularity all season, this being due to the new coiffures and the styles of costumes that have a suggestion of that period.

This is a period of "special" fashions, and every detail should harmonize.

No hat now presses down the coiffure, not even the turned-down hats; bandeaux lift up the brows and have the prettily dressed hair from being crushed. The way to run on a hat nowadays is through the bandeau and across the hair, which almost invariably is loose to the head.

WRITERS FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

Our friends of the masculine persuasion profess to smile with tolerant indulgence at women's frocks and furbelows, nevertheless it is to be noted that these same brothers pick out the best decorated girl at the dance, though they cannot for the life of their fathers tell what she had on.

And for this lack of knowledge of detail no one can really blame them. The evolution of a fashionable toilet nowadays is so mysterious and so intricate that it takes a good deal more than mere man's capability to divine the meaning of it.

Falls and furrows, indeed, from head to foot, should be one fashion. And, entire though, women look as if we had arrived at a conclusion, please excuse all inquiries that we distinctly deny the assumption to be just a few lines of simple feathered, judiciously inserted, that extend our skirts at the hem, thus emphasizing the all-decorative small waist.

Yes, Small Waist! For the athletic girl, she will have to show that discipline if she wants to be fashionable, and training ought as well be turned as not be dotted with a touch.

This is the season when everybody who has the time and the means likes to go southward, there to revel in sun-warmed sands, and dream beneath a radiant shade of unending summer.

How far and how long, however, winter garments have to place, but pretty substitutes in the shape of fancy lace and unnecessary stuffs of bonnets or children are brought out for the evening promenade under the stars.

And for cool nights there are the most delicious little shirred capes and wraps of

Dainty Matinee of Silk and Lace.

Every woman loves a "matinee" jacket—these luscious, little garment—down, comfortable and yet so dressy. This dainty thing is of palest pink silk and Valenciennes lace and insertion, the cape cleverly made of bouges of the silk set in lattices of insertion. The body of the jacket and sleeves are similarly treated before they are accordion plaited, the flouncing being plain. These fascinating negligees come in all colors to suit every complexion.

crêpe de Chine, made with long accordion-plaited sleeves, or sometimes a deep flounce of the same falling over the shoulders from a lace yoke lined with delicate colored panne velvet. Aprons of these shirred capes and long ones, the double-width crêpe de Chine is used for their making; it works up much more economically, both in material and time, and the lack of seams is certainly no lack of beauty.

These annual winter fights southward are responsible for many a charming idea. For instance, the long coat is de trop there, and, therefore, we find an endless variety of charming little coats, boleros, blouses and their offspring, not only for outdoor wear, but invading the domain of the reception and evening toilet.

Of course, we are familiar with the "ladies" coats in their various attractive expressions, and these are a delight to the woman with a "figure," but the dear little silk and lingerie "tea jackets" embroidered and beaded in new poems of sartorial art, and Japanese embroidery are pressed into service for these exquisite little garments, which are so flattering to the figure when worn home fashion with a deep shirred showing below. Not only for afternoon tea and receptions, but also for evening wear, these little jackets are seen somewhere and then and there.

Another fashionable necessity to tolerate at home and abroad are the pretty shoulder capes. True, fashion decreed the long shoulder seam must go, but the long effect from the throat to elbow is more than ever in evidence, as the deep frilled and fringed shoulder capes emphatically testify.

Some are merely round or pointed deep collars, showing much beautiful hand-work in applications of lace and embroidery on finer materials, to be worn either over a short waist or filling the neck of a dressy gown.

Some of the deeper ones are more like boleros, falling over the shoulders from a

A QUAIN POKE BONNET.

Simplicity in picturesque expression is the idea of this fascinating creation. The chapeau is composed of deep wine-red velvet, the brim lined with fine moire in palest pink. The crown is just a big flat puff, plaited in to the head and tied around with a rope of tulle matching the moire, full pink roses are tucked against the sides where the brim is cut away to leave only a little frill from the crown over the hair at the back. The tulle ends in a chic bow tied coquettishly under the left ear.

mere or less low line, with high but sheer guimpe above, or nothing but a string of pearls around the throat.

The "Marie Antoinette" scarf is worn with evening gowns, and ties with long ends knotted at the bust.

The resurrection of ancient modes has brought with it a charming revival of the hair ornament. Just now this is a great fad. It began really a couple of summers ago, when the young girls of the "40s" went bareheaded at Newport, with a flower or two pinned in their wind-blown locks.

Some pretty decoration in the hair, becomingly placed, is extremely "fashionable," and now these dainty trifles are worn both afternoon and evening.

Possessors of ribbon done into flowerlike petals and loops; clusters and wreaths of roses, violets and other blossoms made of ribbon and chiffon, mounted like artificial flowers, but having a delicate softness and appropriateness all their own, are the favorites.

These charming ribbon arrangements are also used as corsage knots, and indeed garlands of them used in the trimming of many evening gowns. Never in the history of ribbon has it been put to so many delightful uses.

Other hair ornaments are of tulle puffed or plaited with little dainty jeweled drops among fronds of algerette standing out of the diaphanous puffs. Flowers and butterflies of jet, silver, gold and opaline spangles on lace or net, are very attractive on a well-arranged coiffure, and nothing can be prettier than the leaves and flowers of gold or silver tissue that adorn the graceful head of many a belle.

At one of the leading dressmaking establishments a trousseau is just completed which shows some interesting features in the various costumes intended for early spring wear. Madame has evidently inside information, for the assortment looks decidedly in advance.

There were a couple of afternoon walking suits, one of shot chiffon tulle in strawberry and gray, the other light, soft-toned blue cashmere.

The first was shirred to the hips on cords done in waves running well down on each side of a plaited front panel; from the hips the skirt falls full to the hem, where which are tucked with lines and flaps instead of stitching.

The second is a loose bolero with hems and tucks also flapped; tucks across the full part of the sleeves, and again in the elbow frills showing the same work.

The deep girle is of upright bands joined by fagoting and fastened at the side with a flat cascade of narrow ribbon. The yoke, stock and jabot are of the finest embroidered lawn, with under sleeves of the same falling out of the coat sleeves, which were shirred to the armhole.

The other dress had a deeply plaited skirt, and an overdress or long coat closely plaited to the figure and attached to a princess form, the pressed plaits falling out over the skirt.

Revers of blue velvet embroidered in rose and white opened over a fluffy lingerie vest, the note of which was repeated in a full coming from under the velvet mousquetaire cuffs that turned back over the full sleeves at the elbows.

MILLIONAIRE CHILDREN LEADING THE SIMPLE LIFE.

Special Correspondence of the St. Louis Republic.
New York, Jan. 20. That the "Simple Life" is not of necessity restricted to the capacity of the slender purse, and that the living of it may under certain circumstances entail an infinitude of complications quite undreamed of by Pastor Wagner, is being strikingly illustrated in the case of two of New York's richest children.

The story of the little Hamersley children and the almost Spartan training which they are receiving is unique in the annals of millionaire life in this country.

Moreover, it is a story replete with the romantic and the picturesque, a story for the parallel of which one must turn to the Old World, to the chateaux of nobles and the palaces of kings.

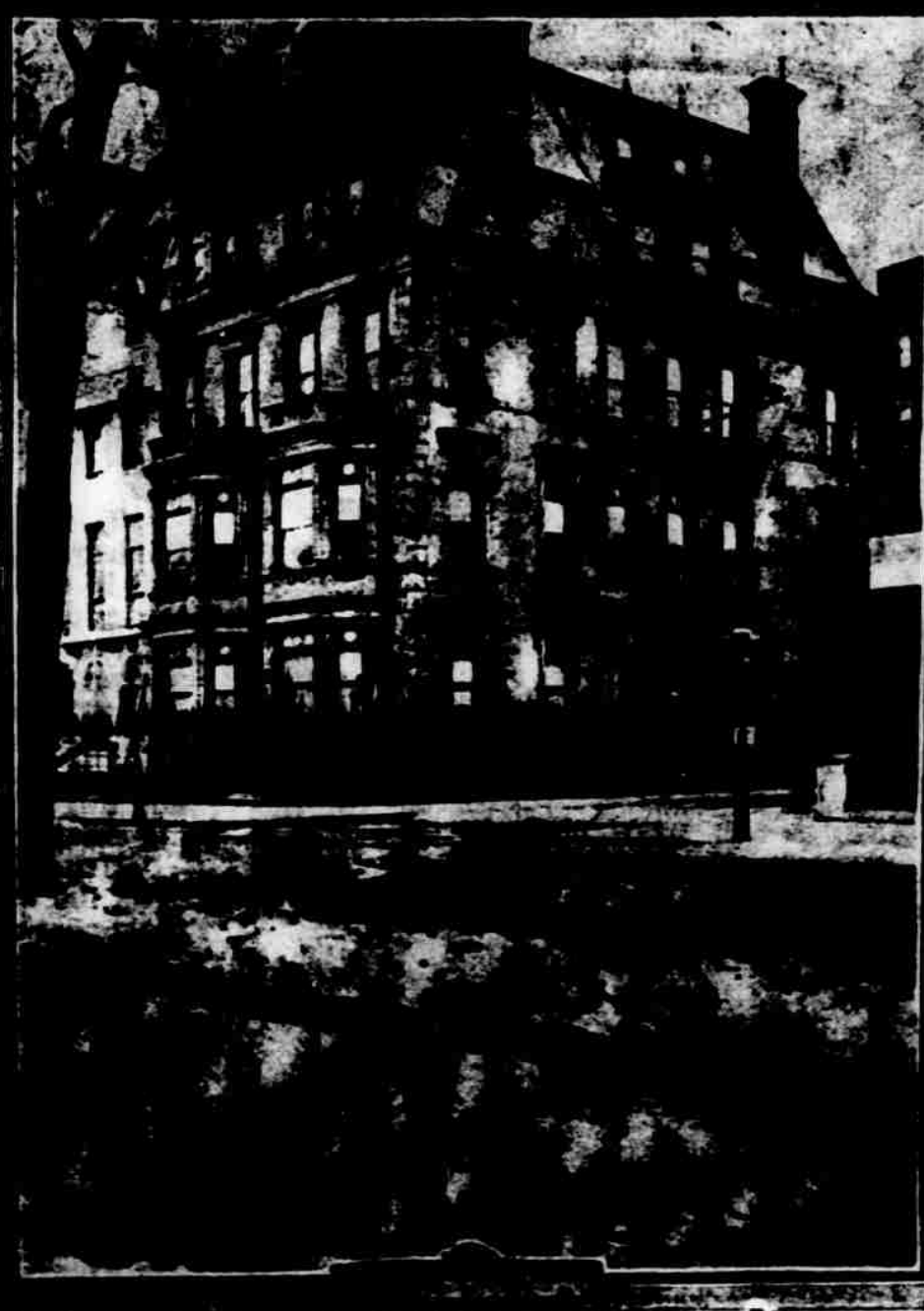
These children, Master Louis Gordon Hamersley, aged 12, and his sister, Miss Katherine Livingston Hamersley, aged 10, are the heirs and heiresses, respectively, of several of the most remarkable and to some quaint, will that have ever been offered for probate in the court of New York County.

And in this particular instance it is quite proper to state that in several legal documents as romantic, and it is equally proper to characterize their lives as here and there.

The "simple life," according to the tenets of which these children have been brought up since infancy, was laid out for them years and years before they were born, and years before Pastor Wagner had made such a life somewhat fashionable in this country of luxurious living. These plans were laid by men and women who in knowledge of the world and of the people in it, by lawyers, aimed old legends, and by statesmen, dreamed of the future, had for their object the keeping of the Hamersley family untainted from any of the corrupting influences of the great wealth which in the natural course of events would be theirs, and to this end in preparation was laid upon guardians and executors to bring up any and all of these hypothetical heirs in utter ignorance of the fact that they were ever to inherit a penny of money from an source whatsoever.

SIMPLE LIFE IN PALACE.

In a palatial brownstone house at Fifth avenue and Eighty-fourth street, the small orphan boy and girl who were born to inherit the vast fortunes of these wise men and women live under the conditions imposed by their ancestors and relatives, conditions which have thus far been carried out to the letter. Neither the boy nor the girl has any idea that the splendid house, with all its treasures in the way of pictures, engravings, bronzes, silver and rare furniture, belongs to them. It is supposed to be the property of Mrs. Sarah



THE HAMERSLEY RESIDENCE, FIFTH AVENUE AND EIGHTY-FOURTH STREET, NEW YORK.

Under Their Father's Will the Hamersley Boy and Girl Are Brought Up in Ignorance of Their Wealth.

Lowrie. Mrs. Lowrie has been their nurse since infancy, something more than a nurse—indeed, almost a mother—and it seems to the innocent eyes of the most natural thing in the world that she should be the mistress of the great house and that she should love and care for them and share her fine home with them. So carefully indeed have servants, relatives and friends kept all knowledge of their great wealth from them that the orphan child, ignorant as all children will, as to what they would do when they grew up if they had "a thousand dollars."

The children are the son and daughter of the late J. Hooker Hamersley and Margaret Wilkins Chisholm Hamersley, and the greatest of the great fortune to which they are the unwitting heirs are as interesting as they are complicated. They have to do with two most extraordinary legal documents, the wills of the Hamersley cousins, J. Hooker Hamersley and Louis C. Hamersley.

The will of James Hooker Hamersley, the father of the children, is one of the most curious documents ever offered for probate in this country. In it was a special provision to preclude any Roman Catholic from participation in his fortune.

Though it had not been in his possession for five years before his death, Mr. Hamersley bequeathed his widow the residence No. 44 Madison avenue, in which he formerly resided. He also willed to her his books, pictures, engravings, bronzes, furniture, horses and carriages. The residue of his personal property was left to the New York Life Insurance and Trust Company in trust to manage and pay the income to the widow for life. Mrs. Hamersley was also to receive the income for life from all the real estate of her husband. Subject to the trust in their mother's favor, all the real and personal property was to go to his two children, Katherine Livingston Hamersley and Louis Gordon Hamersley.

In the event of there being no descendants of Mr. Hamersley living upon the termination of the trust—that is, upon the death of his wife—his fortune, or such of it as did not prove to be merely hypothetical, was to go to Mr. Hamersley's sisters, Virginia Hamilton Field and Helen Reade Hamersley Stickney, and to his niece, Katherine L. Livingston, to be held in trust for them for life, with the remainder to their descendants on their deaths. He expressly stated that in the event of his sisters or his niece having no issue, what was left of his fortune should go to the next of kin of the Hamersley blood, "but excluding from the division every Roman Catholic."

RELIGIOUS TRAINING.

There were also many pages of detailed instructions for the bringing up of his

children in the Protestant faith, and every possible precaution to safeguard them from discovering the fact that they were among the richest children in the world until they reached their majority. The reason asserted in the will by Mr. Hamersley for this provision was his belief that a knowledge of their true worldly condition would have a tendency to thwart the natural development, spiritual and mental, of his children. The execution of the estate was the children's aunt—Mrs. De Puyser M. Field of No. 21 West Twenty-sixth street and Mrs. Stickney of No. 19 West Forty-third street.

But there was yet another strange will destined to share the careers of these unknown children. They were the heirs to the millions of the late Louis C. Hamersley, who was their father's cousin. By the provision of the latter's will the great fortune left by him became entailed to the Hamersley family as long as there remained a scion of it on the face of the earth, and at such time as there might be no legitimate heir to go down over to charity. Mr. Louis C. Hamersley died childless, and his widow, who had been Miss Lillian Price, married the Duke of Marlborough, and at the latter's death became Lady Bessborough. The entire income of the first husband's fortune Lady Bessborough enjoyed, and will continue to enjoy, until her death, and at the latter's death it will revert to the little boy and girl who are now living in what they think is Mrs. Lowrie's house.

Under such peculiar circumstances it is not to be wondered at if the sayings and doings of these demure youngsters cause endless amusement to their doting relatives and devoted servants.

The lives of the children are ordered in the utmost simplicity, albeit their days are passed amid great surroundings. They are kept busy learning useful things in connection with their careful education they receive at the hands of a corps of teachers and tutors, all of whom are thoroughly initiated into the secrets of their being up.

The children are never allowed to talk with any one who might inadvertently betray to them the real state of their finances, though it is said that recently various rumors have crept into their ears from their little friends. And certainly it would be a great temptation to any boy of 12 years to be the first to make the startling announcement to a playmate that he would be worth \$50,000,000 and it would be an even greater temptation for a miss of 10 years to make a similar announcement to a little girl playmate.

For this very reason the children have enjoyed the companionship of few children of their own age. They have been brought up as much as possible to depend upon grown people for companionship.